

THE OREGON STATESMAN

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SALEM AND THE LOGANBERRY INDUSTRY

The loganberry industry is already contributing a great deal to the commercial life of Salem.

Take for item number one, the annual payroll of the general offices of the Pheasant Northwest Products Co., putting up "Phez," "Loju," etc. That amounts to about \$35,000.

Take for item number two, the payrolls of the factories of this company. That amounts to several times \$35,000, and is bound to grow.

Take for item number three the wages paid to pickers, and expended in Salem. That amounts to a much larger sum than is paid to the factory employees.

The items could be extended through a long list, including auto truck drivers, box manufacturers etc., etc.

And all these payrolls are capable of being increased many fold—the largest proportionate increase, of course, to be on account of the farmers and farm help and pickers, as the yards increase in number and size and productivity. The "overhead" charges will increase the least rapidly in proportion.

And then there are the concerns that dry and ship loganberries, and the ones that pack and ship them fresh to distant markets. Altogether, the loganberry industry is already one of the biggest things in Salem, and it is bound to become the biggest of all, with the right kind of team work on the part of all our people.

No other crop grown may depend less on man labor. Women and children can do the picking. Women make the best hands in the yards training the vines. They are doing this right now, in all directions, and are making good; more than good, as compared with the average transient man labor.

So it is good business and loyalty to their home city, for every Salem booster to get behind the slogan of more acres of loganberries and more loganberries to the acre, on a thousand farms near Salem, and in every available vacant piece of city property. And now; right now; in the next twenty-five days.

Remember too, that the building up of a great industry like this in Salem will bring glass factories and other enterprises that will fit into the commercial and industrial life of the city.

Boost the loganberry industry.

Victory and peace are at the end of the Rainbow divisions.

Indications point more, and more to the likelihood of the great war being decided in the air.

The world must be made safe for democracy. And democracy must be made safe for the world. None of it must be of the Bolshevik brand.

The outja boards have declared that the war will close on St. Patrick's Day. Probably some other St. Patrick's Day. The one for 1918 will come on Sunday.

It is now claimed that Queen Isabella did not finance the expedition of Columbus when he discovered America, but that the money was furnished by a Jew. Are none of the impressions of our youth to remain sacred?

Why not take the airplanes across the Atlantic on their own power and deliver them to the American troops in France.—Exchange. The writer of the above is welcome to be the pioneer in this enterprise. Let him go to it and show the way.

Who says there is no magic in a name? Great Britain has been so carried away by the magic of a name that she has retired a perfectly good head of the General Staff of the name of Robertson to make room for General Wilson. It begins to look as though the firm of Wilson & Wilson will be Germany's most powerful contenders.

The kaiser is the only ruler who ever adopted a revolution. The 190,000,000 people of Russia are so much steeped in revolution that they cannot get over it in a half-century, if they ever do. They are the largest number of poverty-stricken human beings ever shifted from one brand of chaos to another.—Los Angeles Times.

Lenine has issued a ukase warning the Russian people not to say unkind things about the German treaty because the one that Napoleon imposed on the Prussians was ten times heavier. But he failed to explain that as long as Germany has possession of the goods she cares nothing about the contract. It takes more than a scrap of paper to satisfy German greed.

SOCIALISTS TO OBSERVE MARY CENTENARY.

If plans now afoot in many lands are carried to fulfillment, the coming May Day will witness the greatest demonstrations by Socialists that the world has ever seen. The demonstrations are being organized to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Karl Marx, the founder of modern "scientific" Socialism under whose banner ten million voters are enrolled.

John Spargo, in his biography of Marx, published several years ago, declares:

"Socialism" and "Marxism" have become interchangeable as practically synonymous terms. In the great European countries where Socialism is a power politically, the movement is almost wholly dominated and inspired by the thought and deed of Marx."

Karl Marx was born in the old German town of Trier, May 5, 1818.

After graduating from the gymnasium of his native place he entered the University of Bonn and after spending a rather unprofitable year went to Berlin in the fall of 1836. He studied only a little more successfully at Berlin than he had previously done at Bonn. Independent study outside of the university and his love affair and secret engagement with Jenny von Westphalen, his future wife, distracted him from what should have been his main interest.

Marx soon saw that the academic career that he had planned for himself was clearly out of the question and an impossibility.

He then turned to journalism for a living and became a contributor to several political newspapers. Absolutism was in the saddle, however, and the German authorities would not tolerate the opinions set forth by the young radical. Paris became his home, and there for some years he continued to live in exile with his bride. In 1844 began the relation between Marx and Friedrich Engels, which terminated only with the death of the former.

The Prussian government caused the removal of Marx from Paris because of his articles concerning the tyranny of the German princes, and he went to Brussels, whence he was expelled, returning to Paris after the revolution of 1848. After a short stay in Paris he removed to Cologne and began to publish a radical paper, but after having been twice before the courts of law he was expelled from the country. Returning to Paris again he was obliged to move on and went to London

in 1849, where he remained for the rest of his life.

In conjunction with his friend, Engels, Marx, in 1847, drew up the "Communist Manifesto," which is the earliest public declaration of international democratic Socialism. It was addressed to the laboring classes of all nations. In 1864, at a meeting of English and foreign working-class delegates in London, in support of the Polish insurrection, the "International," an association of workmen, was founded.

The "International" aimed at a reconstruction of society on the basis of labor and brotherhood. Three proposals were discussed. Bakunine, the Nihilist, had published the opinion that every social condition must be destroyed before a new society could be built up. The Italian patriot, Mazzini, considered that reform could be achieved only by moral means—by educating the people and enforcing the principle that justice was a religious duty equally binding on all classes. According to Marx, a change for the better could only be brought about by an economic revolution. His theory of Socialism was based on a materialistic and to a large extent scientific conception of society. Of the three rival views, that of Marx was selected, and still forms the backbone of modern Socialism.

The task that Marx set before himself was to give a scientific basis to Socialism, and to arouse the workers to what he regarded as their historic mission—the inauguration of the Socialist commonwealth. His great book, "Das Kapital," is regarded as "the Bible of the social democrats." The first volume of this work was published in 1867. The second and third volumes were edited by Engels in 1885 and 1894.

STOP TALKING PEACE.

By PORTER EMERSON of the Vigilantes.

It is time that the United States stopped playing Germany's game.

Germany, sure of her ability to keep her own peoples solid for war, talks peace. We, stopping our own efforts to listen and to answer, cripple and confuse ourselves and our allies.

It is the old game, of the two burglars in the jewelry shop. One engages the proprietor in conversation while the other robs the safe.

While Hertling gives vent to as choice a lot of mendacious hot-air, denburg tramples upon prostrate as the world has ever heard, Hincussia and adds another corpse to his rapidly accumulating collection.

And we, soft-hearted, soft-headed, kindly-souled, peace-loving, peace-inured people that we are, gabble on while murder is committed before our very eyes.

We had better begin to realize that this thing we have embarked in is not a joint debate but a war. Every day that we spend in conversation and that Germany spends in war is a two days' loss to us and a two days' gain for them.

Time is the essence of victory for Germany as well as for ourselves. We have not now enough ships both to supply our troops in France and to handle other necessary shipping as well. Every day that we delay in bringing every effort that we as a nation possess to the successful prosecution of the war, means a day gained for Germany's submarines, a day gained for the development of the new resources that she has captured by force of arms.

How much longer do we intend to stand in the front door talking to the well-dressed confidence man while his beetle-browed pal commits murder in the back room?

We have already bought a good half dozen German gold bricks. How many more must we purchase before we think we've got enough?

THE INHUMAN-NATURE PRIMER.

By THEODOSIA GARRISON of the Vigilantes.

The Sloth. Of animals, I am not loath To say I do not love the sloth. It does not strive to serve or please And is unpleasantly obese. So when I note a person who Takes daily naps from one to two, Who says she cannot learn to knit, Or make a bandage or a kit, And moans, while taking tea at four, Of deprivations caused by war, Yet never lifts a voice or hand To aid the Army and her Land I mention, as I said above, An animal I do not love. The wasp, the hornet—give me both For household pets, before the sloth.

FUTURE DATES

March 15, Friday—Military tournament by Company A, high school cadets, at armory. March 17, Sunday—St. Patrick's day. March 17, 18 and 19—Laymen's Missionary convention, Salem. March 22, Friday—Meeting of banking representatives of Marion county to devise ways and means for waging next Liberty loan drive. April 6, Saturday—Oregon Hop-growers association meets for dissolution. March 30, Saturday—Freshman glee at Willamette university. April 6, Saturday—Third Liberty loan drive opens. April fourth week—Marion County Christian Endeavor convention, Salem. April 10, Saturday—State Grange convention, Salem. May 17, Friday—Primary nominating election.

PORTLAND CLOAK & SUIT CO.

Have rented our ready to wear department while we are CLOSING OUT OUR STOCK on the MAIN FLOOR AND THE BASEMENT.

They have an EXTREMELY HANDSOME, and a VERY LARGE SHOWING OF

Suits, Coats, Dresses, Dress Skirts, Petticoats and Waists

THE most careful and fastidious dresser or the economical buyer will be pleased in this LARGE choice and varied ASSORTMENT of 1918

Spring Garments

There is a very comprehensive and dainty line of Lingerie, Crepe de Chine, and Georgette Crepe Waists

ALL THE LATEST MUCH WANTED fabrics and styles in DRESS SKIRTS, PETTICOATS that please the eye. Well made and reasonably priced.

ATTRACTIVE, SMART DRESSES with the latest fashion ideas beautifully expressed. HANDSOME COAT and SUIT MODELED by America's foremost designers.

All together one of the most alluring and attractive display of the Ready-To-Wear ever shown in Salem.

We have moved every garment of the Stockton Co. Ready-to-Wear onto our main floors. You will find an entirely NEW STOCK in our former Ready-to-Wear department.



CORNER COURT AND COM'L STREET, SALEM

IN A SOCIAL WAY

By Florence Elizabeth Nichols

Each day preparations are heightened for the "County Fair," which will be given as a charity benefit, March 22 and 23, at the armory. It will be held for the benefit of Willamette chapter of the American Red Cross but will not be under the auspices of the Red Cross. The entire proceeds, however, will be given to the Red Cross. Mrs. John Carson and Mrs. Thomas Burrows are in charge. Among the interesting displays which will be offered will be a smart "spring opening" of millinery.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Connell Dyer entertained at their guests yesterday for the day, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Williams of Portland.

Mrs. George Pratt returned to her home in Newport yesterday after a several days' visit with her father, E. P. Cochran, 1757 Chemeketa street. Mrs. Pratt is well remembered in Salem as Miss Lucia Cochran. Her husband, Rev. Mr. Pratt, is the pastor of a Presbyterian church at Newport.

Mrs. A. N. Moores has left for a visit in Astoria with her daughter, Mrs. Robert Kinney (Althea Moores.)

Mrs. Muzzetta Esch has been entertaining as her guest, Mrs. Emma Fewer of Chicago, Ill. Both hostess and guests were week-end visitors with Mrs. Edward Ristine.

In observance of St. Patrick's day an entertainment will be given tomorrow night at the Unitarian church. The invitations asks that "every man wear a trifle of green to distinguish himself from the others." On the program will be "Irish Lyrics" by the Congregational choir; address, "Ireland, Past and Present," by Edgar M. Burke; solo, "The Little Irish Girl," Mrs. T. H. Gallo-way; violin solo, "Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms," Miss Mary Schoettle; reading, "Finning and Flannigan," Mrs. Blanch Howard, and Lange's "Irish Love Song," by Miss Ada Miller.

Mrs. W. H. Prunk (Verna Cooder) is in Concomly for a few days' visit with her parents. She left yesterday.

WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Need Help to Pass the Crisis Safely—Proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Can be Relied Upon.

Urbana, Ill.—"During Change of Life, in addition to its annoying symptoms, I had an attack of grippe which lasted all winter and left me in a weakened condition. I felt at times that I would never be well again. I read of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it did for women passing through the Change of Life, so I told my doctor I would try it. I soon began to gain in strength and the annoying symptoms disappeared and your Vegetable Compound has made me a well, strong woman so I do all my own housework. I cannot recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound too highly to women passing through the Change of Life."—Mrs. FRANK HENSON, 1316 S. Orchard St., Urbana, Ill.

Women who suffer from nervousness, "heat flashes," backache, headaches and "the blues" should try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Feels like spring. Good news; new bridge to be ready by July 4.

Congress is being taken into the confidence of the war game. That is good news.

Aviation is 74 per cent behind schedule. It should be brought up to the 100 per cent mark, quickly. If every resource at the command of the government has to be assembled and speeded to the last notch, aviation will be the greatest aid in winning the war, and the United States has the raw material for the stupendous task.

Influential newspapers in Germany, according to the Associated Press dispatches of last night, are beginning to see the loss of Germany's prestige in the Far East. They assert that Germany's Russian ally has "played the game brilliantly" for Great Britain, the United States and Japan. It was scarcely to be expected that, so soon, the loot-mad military autocracy of that country would begin to be reminded of the lemon they have gathered in the garden of greed; and by their own people.

Trotzky is now talking of having the Russians fight. But he is late in waking up out of his pipe-dreams. He should have thought of this idea a number of months ago. If the Russians do fight, they should fight under a safer and saner banner than the one that represents the impractical and visionary ideas and ideals

of Trotzky and his kind. The Russians ought to fight for the safety of democracy, but they should fight under the banners of a democracy that represents safety for the Russian people; ensigns that represent liberty, not license.

Dandruff Heads Become Hairless

If you want plenty of thick, beautiful, glossy, silky hair, do by all means get rid of dandruff, for it will starve your hair and ruin it if you don't.

It doesn't do much good to try to brush or wash it out. The only sure way to get rid of dandruff is to dissolve it, then you destroy it entirely. To do this, get about four ounces of ordinary liquid arvon; apply it at night when retiring; use enough to moisten the scalp and rub it in gently with the finger tips.

By morning, most if not all, of your dandruff will be gone, and three or four more applications will completely dissolve and entirely destroy every single sign and trace of it.

You will find, too, that all itching and digging of the scalp will stop, and your hair will look and feel a hundred times better. You can get liquid arvon at any drug store. It is inexpensive and four ounces is all you will need, no matter how much dandruff you have. This simple remedy never fails.

AN OREGON SUNSET.

'Tis springtime, when the winding shore Skirts many a hillside green; My bark is out, I sing, And view the sunset scene.

From swaying limb and fronded fern Day's requiem now is sung, Where the lured oak takes sinuous turn Like giant harps o'erstrung.

In bird and bush and glistening back, And towering hill tops high Is nature's handiwork displayed Before the wondering eye.

The lone owl peeps from the murmuring pine, His day dreams so to end, And what joys to come, as with day's decline, Like not those dreams portend.

May a silver flash from its mountain floe, For leaps the white Cascade, Light as the foot of the bounding roe, That haunts the neighboring glade.

The herds that dot the distant hill, Breathe of their passing sweets at will, Or lash the glittering stream.

Faint as from many a journeyed mile, The perfumed winds blow free, With whisperings sweet of sunset isle, Far o'er the western seas.

Fused with the sunbeams as they fall, Thrice merrily do they sing, Like troubadour, whose timorous call Wrings praises from his king.

Born as of beauty, so golden browed, Earth's vapory orbs take rise, And fairy field found never a cloud Than the blue of our matchless skies.

Whither no mortal knows; Halo, perhaps, for his hoary hair, They greet the "prince of snows, with life and loveliness astrife, And varying tints unfold; Now grandly looms the towering throne, All tinsel o'er with gold.

Proud of his own prodigious form, With strength and grandeur bent, He hurls defiance to the storm, With vigor well unspent.

From fiery bolt and wintry blast, His native steep to shield; He views as veteran of the past, Might view, the long fought field.

That fire and flood has he withstood, And wind's tempestuous sweep, His fallen comrades of the wood Make answer as they sleep.

Around him, in the long ago, For home and native mead, The gathering tribesmen charged to foe From many a sweltering steed.

As we of time's intuitive right, Life's earlier friends love best; So day's last pinnacle of light Stands shimmering from his crest.

Night shades with coloring not un-couth, Where sank the evening sun, His fallen comrades of the grove, Come gathering one by one.

Last courtier to departing day, Flushed with its lingering glow, The lark repeats his evening lay In silvery notes and low.

Day, that from sunshine, flower and song, Seems warbling of delight, Needless her pleasures to prolong, Waits now the hurrying night.

And be it hers, in years afar, From memory's heights sublime; To light as by a silver star, Life's shadowy slopes of time.

Shaw, Oregon. —S. A. Trainor.

Lemons Beautify! Make Quarter Pint of Lotion, Cheap

Here is told how to prepare an inexpensive lemon lotion which can be used to bring back to any skin the sweet freshness, softness, whiteness and beauty.

The juice of two fresh lemons strained into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white makes a whole quarter pint of the most remarkable lemon skin beautifier at about the cost one must pay for a small jar of the ordinary cold cream.

Care should be taken to strain the lemon juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan, and is the ideal skin softener, smoothener and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any pharmacy and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quarter pint of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands, and see for yourself.

SEE CLASSIFIED AD "MEN! MEN! MEN!"